3
ETERNITY
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SHATTERED EARTH
EX-MUTANTS UNIVERSE ANTHOLOGY
RIP!

Twilight's Last

Sandy Carruthers & Jim McDermott

Doc Apocalypse

Daniel Wilson & Darren Goodhart

Members Only

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SHATTERED EARTH

On May 3rd, 1995 the world as we know it ended in an orgy of flame and disease as each nation emptied their stockpiles of atomic and biological weapons at their neighbors. Now, thirty years later, mutated survivors of this final war scratch a meager existence from their surroundings. Some, like the *Ex-Mutants*, are actively trying to reclaim the world for humans. Others, like the *New Humans*, are trying to restore the old world. And still others, like the *Wild Knights*, are content with mere survival.

But what about the rest of the world? What other civilizations and heroes are springing up in the shadow of World War Three? What other menaces confront the remaining humans in the Ex-Mutants Universe?

THIS ISSUE:

Twilight's Last: A crippled astronaut is hunted by the strangest inhabitants of the Shattered Earth. By Sandy Carruthers and Jim McDermott.

Doc Apocalypse: The only human to have survived the initial war gives a history lesson to impressionable mutants. Illustrated by ***Fem Force*** artist Darren Goodhart and written by Daniel Wilson.

Members Only: The first of Jeremiah's journeys through the Shattered Earth. By Charles Marshall, Mitch Foust, and David Porch.

SHATTERED EARTH #3
January 1989
Published monthly by Eternity Comics, a division of Malibu Graphics, Inc., 1355 Lawrence Drive #212, Newbury Park, CA 91320. 805/499-3015.
$1.95/$2.50 in Canada.
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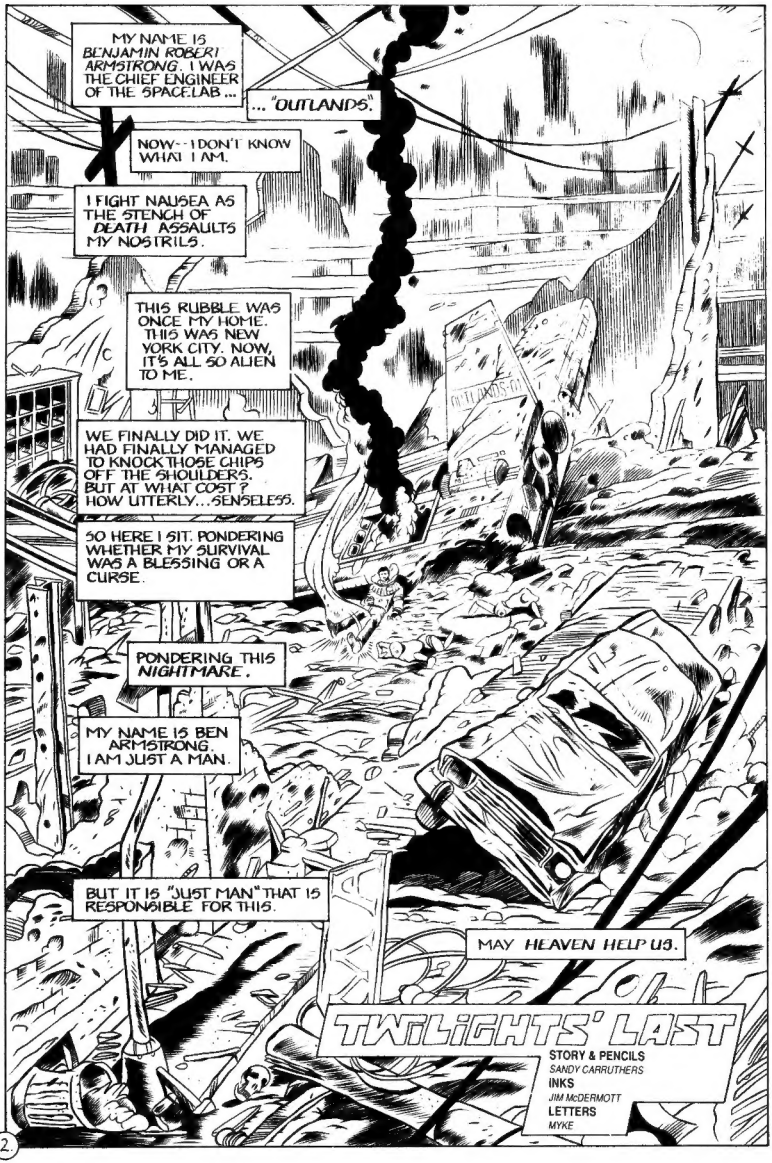
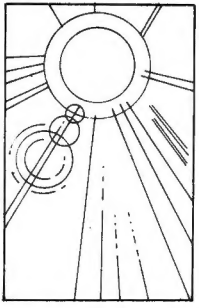
Comptroller

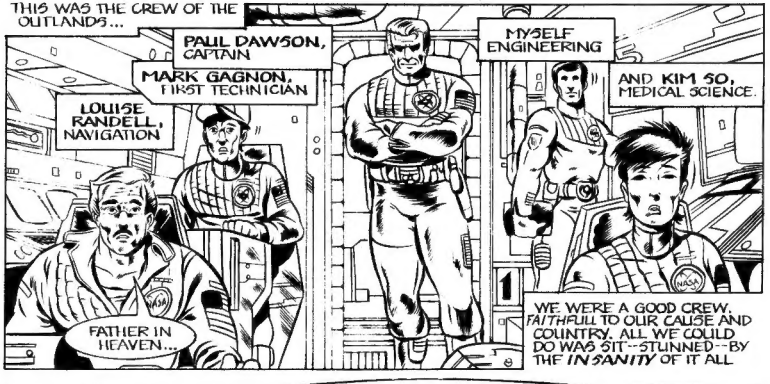
BRIGHT
AM I -- DEAD?
A STAB OF PAIN MAKES ME AWARE THAT I'M ALIVE.
BARELY, BUT ALIVE.
I SEEM TO BE INTACT. THE LANDING WAS FAIRLY SMOOTH, CONSIDERING.
MY MIND RACES. MY SURVIVAL LESSIONS FROM THE ACADEMY COME BACK TO ME.
I'M GOING TO NEED THEM...
...ESPECIALLY WITHOUT THE USE OF MY LEGS.


MY NAME IS BENJAMIN ROBERT ARMSTRONG. I WAS THE CHIEF ENGINEER OF THE SPACELAB ...
... "OUTLANDS."
NOW--I DON'T KNOW WHAT I AM.
I FIGHT NAUSEA AS THE STENCH OF DEATH ASSAULTS MY NOSTRILS.
THIS RUBBLE WAS ONCE MY HOME. THIS WAS NEW YORK CITY. NOW, IT'S ALL SO ALIEN TO ME.
WE FINALLY DID IT. WE HAD FINALLY MANAGED TO KNOCK THOSE CHIPS OFF THE SHOULDERS. BUT AT WHAT COST? HOW UTTERLY...SENSELESS.
SO HERE I SIT. PONDERING WHETHER MY SURVIVAL WAS A BLESSING OR A CURSE.
PONDERING THIS NIGHTMARE.
MY NAME IS BEN ARMSTRONG. I AM JUST A MAN.
BUT IT IS "JUST MAN" THAT IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS.
MAY HEAVEN HELP US.
TWILIGHTS' LAST
STORY & PENCILS
SANDY CARRUTHERS
INKS
JIM McDERMOTT
LETTERS
MYKE

THE CRASH HAS EXHAUSTED ME I NEED TO REST. NEED TO REGAIN MY STRENGTH.


THE SUN IS BRIGHT. A FLAMING BALL OF CONSTANT EXPLOSIONS.

EXPLOSIONS.
THAR SHE BLOWS.


THIS WAS THE CREW OF THE OUTLANDS...
PAUL DAWSON, CAPTAIN
MARK GAGNON, FIRST TECHNICIAN
LOUISE RANDELL, NAVIGATION
MYSELF ENGINEERING
AND KIM SO, MEDICAL SCIENCE.
FATHER IN HEAVEN...
WE WERE A GOOD CREW, FAITHFULL TO OUR CAUSE AND COUNTRY. ALL WE COULD DO WAS SIT--STUNNED--BY THE INSANITY OF IT ALL

THEN...
I GUESS THIS CANCELS OUR HOME-COMING PARTY, EH?
AH-HA, HA-HAH HAHAHAHAHA-HEE HEE
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
C-CAPTAIN?
GAGNON
HIS HEARTLESS LAUGHTER SHOT THROUGH ALL OF US. IN ANGER, I RETREATED TO THE ENGINE ROOM FOR REFUGE.

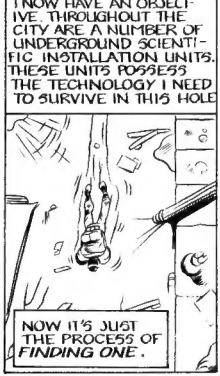
EH?

MY LEGS WERE SO NUMB, I HADN'T NOTICED THE SMALL DOG'S WEIGHT ON THEM.
CORRECTION: WAS A SMALL DOG.

IT'S HUNGRY

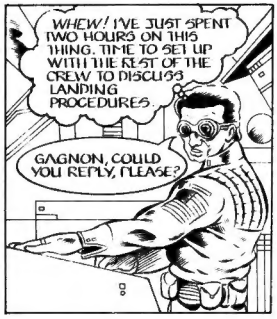
SO AM I.
FWUMP

DAYS PASS.


I NOW HAVE AN OBJECTIVE. THROUGHOUT THE CITY ARE A NUMBER OF UNDERGROUND SCIENTIFIC INSTALLATION UNITS. THESE UNITS POSSESS THE TECHNOLOGY I NEED TO SURVIVE IN THIS HOLE
NOW IT'S JUST THE PROCESS OF *FINDING ONE*.

I'M GLAD I HAD THE FORSIGHT TO CONSTRUCT A *SOLAR BATTERY* BEFORE I LEFT --
--THE OUTLANDS.

THERE! THIS BATTERY WILL GIVE US A POWERSOURCE ON EARTH WHEN WE LAND. WE'RE GOING TO NEED IT.
FXXXXXT!


WHEW! I'VE JUST SPENT TWO HOURS ON THIS THING. TIME TO SET UP WITH THE REST OF THE CREW TO DISCUSS LANDING PROCEDURES.
GAGNON, COULD YOU REPLY, PLEASE?

KKKT

GAGNON ?

LIFE STATUS COUNT. SUBJECTS MARK GAGNON - KIM SO - LOUISE RANDALL. EXPIRED ON BOARD COMPUTER SET FOR SELF-DESTRUCT IN... 1 HOUR ...10 MINUTES OFFICIAL ORDERS CAPTAIN: PAUL DAWSON.

WELL SHOOT THAT DUMB OLD COMPUTER WENT AND SPOILED MY SURPRISE!
HELLO BEN.

WOSH

HO HO! YOU SEE, OL' BUDDY, AS CAPTAIN OF THE OUTLANDS IT IS MY RESPONSIBILITY TO COME UP WITH A SOLUTION. THEREFORE, AS CAPTAIN,
I HAVE DEEMED IT NECESSERY TO (AHEM) PUT MY FINE CREW TO REST. AH-HA
DAWSON YOU'RE INSANE!

I HAPPEN TO BE YOUR CAPTAIN ARMSTRONG.
AND NOW, BOY, DO AS YOU'RE TOLD OR... HA-HA

I MAY BE FORCED TO FIRE YOU...
I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, CAPTAIN...

...I JUST QUIT.
ARRRGH!

I LOADED A SHUTTLE WITH THE SOLAR BATTERY AND BASIC LIFE SUPPLIES. I KNEW THAT THE CAPTAIN WOULD HAVE SET THE SHIPS COMPUTERS SO THEY COULDN'T BE STOPPED FROM *EXPLODING*.

MY ONLY CHANCE... WAS EARTH.

ACCESS THROUGH AIRLOCK DOORS IS NO LONGER PERMISSIBLE. OFFICIAL ORDERS: CAPTAIN PAUL DAWSON.

SPIT! NO MATTER...

...I'LL MAKE *MY OWN* DOOR.

CHOUM

AS I SOARED OUT INTO THE VOID, A BLINDING LIGHT CAUSED ME TO GLANCE BACK AND CATCH THE OUTLANDS AS ITS COMPUTERS EXPLODED. THE SHIP WAS NO MORE.

I WAS TRULY ALONE.

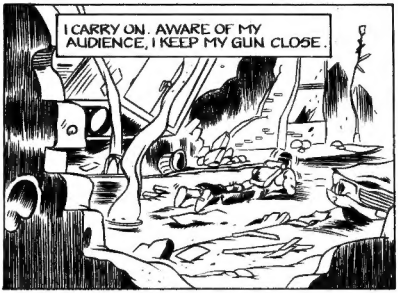
THE EXPLOSION CAUSED MY SHUTTLE TO VEER OFF COURSE.

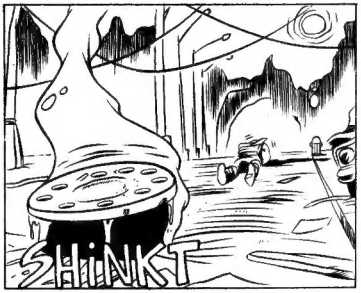
THEN, ALL I COULD REMEMBER WERE MY OWN *SCREAMS* AS I PLUMMETTED TO EARTH.

I HAD DECIDED TO SKIP DINNER FOR TODAY.

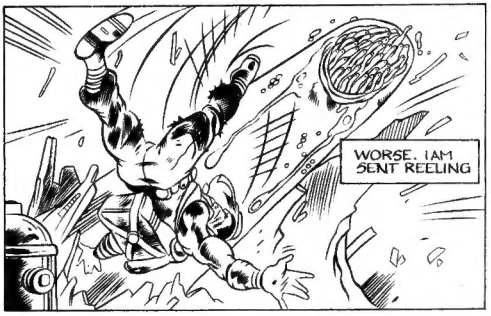
WEEKS. IT'S BEEN WEEKS.

I'VE GROWN INCREASINGLY AWARE OF THE FACT THAT I'M BEING FOLLOWED. THIS HAS BEEN HAPPENING SINCE YESTERDAY, SO I'M PRESUMING MY OBSERVERS ARE INTELLIGENT. THIS CONCERNS ME. WITHOUT THE ADVANTAGE OF MY LEGS, I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN SURVIVE AN ATTACK FROM SOMETHING WITH BRAINS.

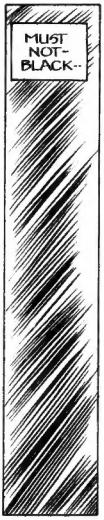

I CARRY ON. AWARE OF MY AUDIENCE, I KEEP MY GUN CLOSE.


SHiNKT

HUNH? EARTH TREMOR? OR WORSE?


WORSE. I AM SENT REELING

KLUNG
MY HEAD EXPLODES IN PAIN.


MUST NOT-BLACK--

BLACK OUT

MUST'NT BLACK-

-OUT.

I JOLT AWAKE. MY HEAD IS THROBBING. I CONFRONT MY AUDIENCE.
HUMANS. CHILDREN, TO BE EXACT. THEY HAVE STRIPPED ME OF MY WEAPONS. I AM DEFENSELESS AGAINST THEM.
IF THEY ARE HOSTILE, MY PLIGHT ENDS HERE.
N-NO--
PAPA?
I AM RELIEVED. THEY ARE NOT ONLY PASSIVE,
BUT HAVE BEEN SEEKING A "FATHER FIGURE" FOR THEIR SMALL BAND. I'VE JUST BEEN ADOPTED.
I SMILE.
FOR, I KNOW, THAT WHERE THERE ARE CHILDREN...
...THERE IS A TOMORROW. AND WHERE THERE IS A TOMORROW...
...THERE IS HOPE.
"O SAY, CAN YOU SEE BY THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT, WHAT SO PROUDLY WE HAILED AT THE TWILIGHT'S LAST GLEAMING?"
END

KEEJ!
YOU'D BETTER GIVE BACK THAT SIGN!
I FOUND IT, SIMMS!
YOU'N' MORSE WEREN'T ANYWHERE AROUND!
IT'S MINE, AND I'M TAKING IT TO DOC APOCALYPSE!
RESERVED

DOC "FOSSIL-LIPS"!
THAT OLD JERK'S JUST LIVIN' IN THE PAST!
DOC'S A GREAT HISTORIAN!
HEY! CUT IT OUT!!
DOC'S THE ONLY HUMAN THAT SURVIVED ALL THE WARS AND THE FALLOUT...
HE'S LYIN'!

...AND NOW HE JUST WANTS TO SHARE HIS WORLD WITH US!
Big Bear MALL
DOC SUCKS
OH, THAT'S ALL WE NEED--THE COCKROACH MESSIAH!

DOC Apocalypse

DANIEL WILSON
CREATOR/WRITER

DARREN GOODHART
DESIGNER/ARTIST

CLEM ROBINS
LETTERER

YAAHHH!!
GET OFF ME!
IT'S JUST A- EH... ECCH!!
OH, LOOK--A RAT!
C'MERE, BOY!
DOC SAYS THAT RATS WERE ONCE LOYAL AND DEVOTED PETS!
IN FACT...
...RATS WERE SO LOYAL...
..THAT THEY TOOK PART IN MEDICAL EXPERIMENTS TO SAVE MANKIND!
AND THAT'S WHY RATS HELD A PLACE OF HONOR IN THE HEARTS OF MEN!
PUT THAT THING DOWN OR WE'LL KILL YOU!
BUT, FIRST, LET'S GRAB THE SACK!
Pet
KING
2

FOR MY COUNTRY'S HONOR THEY GAVE ME THE POWER!
NOBODY MALLS ME LIKE Big Bear
I WAS FRIGHTENED...
I HAD HEARD THE STORIES INNOCENTS BURSTING INTO FLAME.
BUT THE PURE, SWEET LIGHT CALLED TO ME...
...AND I TOOK IT IN MY HANDS!
DOC!
NOW I OFFER YOU THE POWER AS MY FATHER OFFERED IT TO ME...
"C'MON, KID, GRAB A SPARKLER!"
THE DOCTOR IS IN
NO, HUH--
...THESE MUTANTS TODAY...
DEFINITELY TOO MUCH CHLORINE IN THE GENE POOL!
Pet Shop
SO, KEEJ, WHAT'S IN THE SACK?
DOC APOCALYPSE!

OH, WOW...
...BEER...I REMEMBER...
..I REMEMBER WHEN YOU SAW THESE SIGNS EVERYWHERE.
BEER!!
PHARMACY WINDOWS, Y'KNOW...
BEER WAS A MEDICINE USED TO TREAT KIDNEY DISEASE.
UH, DOC-- YOU GOT ANYTHING TO TRADE?
KID, IF YOU GOT THE KITSCH, I GOT THE SCRATCH!
SIDDOWN! SIDDOWN!
AH, HERE WE GO...
CONGRATULATIONS!
IT'S A BOY!!
HAVE A CIGAR!!!
IT SMELLS DEAD.
YEAH, GREAT BLEND, HUH!
Y'KNOW, CIGARS WERE ONCE USED IN A MANHOOD RITUAL...
4

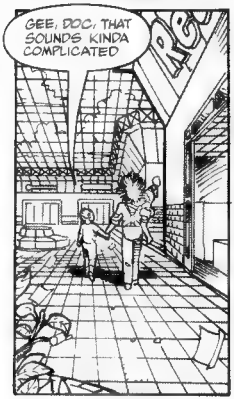
THE MEN WOULD RETREAT TO A SMALL, CLOSED ROOM...
THEY ALL SMOKED BIG CIGARS.
AT FIRST, THEY PUFFED WITH PRIDE...
...BUT, SOON, ONE-BY-ONE THEY WOULD FLEE, CHOKING AND WEEPING...
...UNTIL ONLY OWE REMAINED...
...THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE ROOM!
GIMME THAT CIGAR!
DOC! HELP!!
YOU WANTA KILL 'IM NOW OR LATER!
DOC NEVER ABANDONS SOMEONE WHO BRINGS HIM SUCH NEAT STUFF!
FOR MONKEY SUITS OR GUERILLA GEAR... IT'S
Big Bear
THE MALL THAT HAS IT ALL!
I'VE GOT JUST THE THING FOR YOU!
WALRUS
GUNS
tank sale
WELL, NOW, I DO BELIEVE WE'VE ACHIEVED PARITY...
...IF NOT PARODY.
EITHER WAY, PUNKS, IT APPEARS THE LAUGH IS ON YOU!

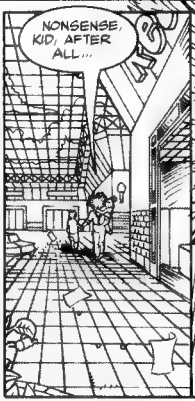
'BYE, DOC!
I'LL BE BACK.

KIDS
YOU GOTTA LOVE 'EM!
CHOOSE LIFE

THE DOCTOR IS IN
HIYA, DOC.
WHATCHA GONNA TEACH US ABOUT TODAY!
HEY, DOC!

WELLLLL... I WAS JUST DEMONSTRATING "AMERICAN FOREIGN POLICY" FOR MY LITTLE FRIENDS...


GEE, DOC, THAT SOUNDS KINDA COMPLICATED

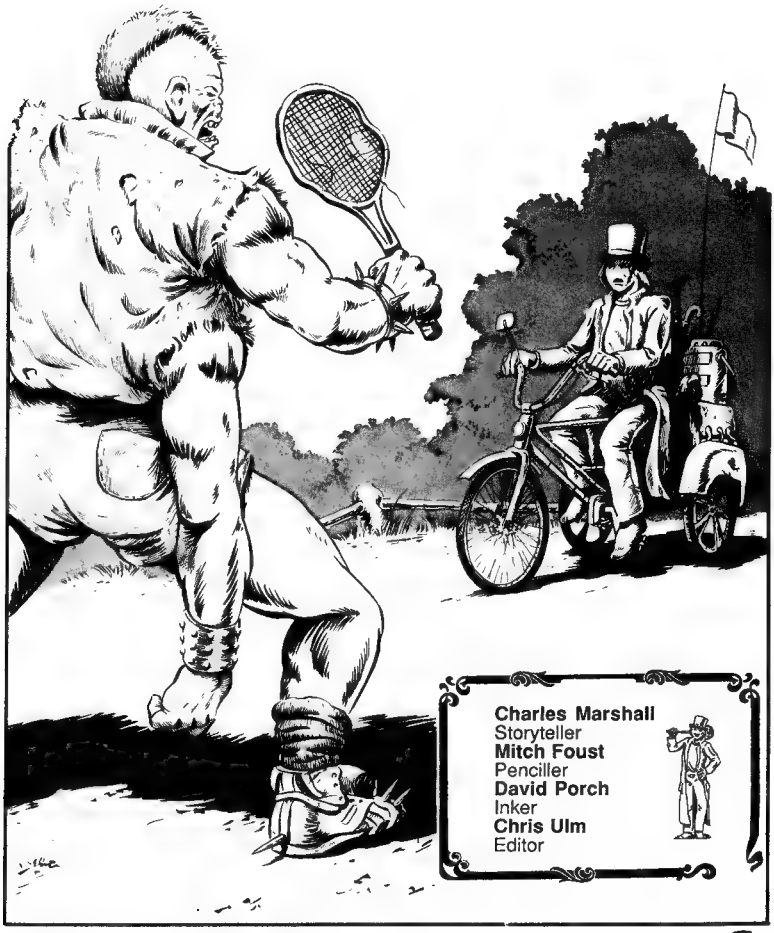

NONSENSE, KID, AFTER ALL...

HISTORY IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT!

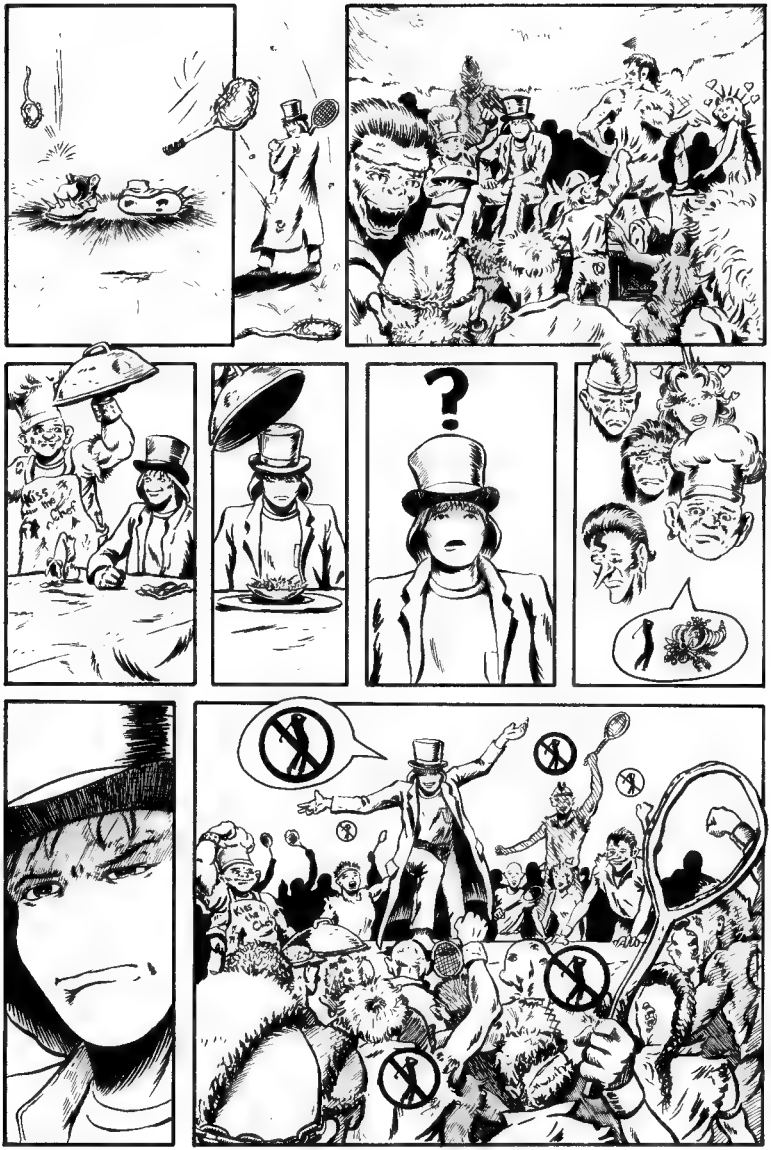
END

"Members Only"

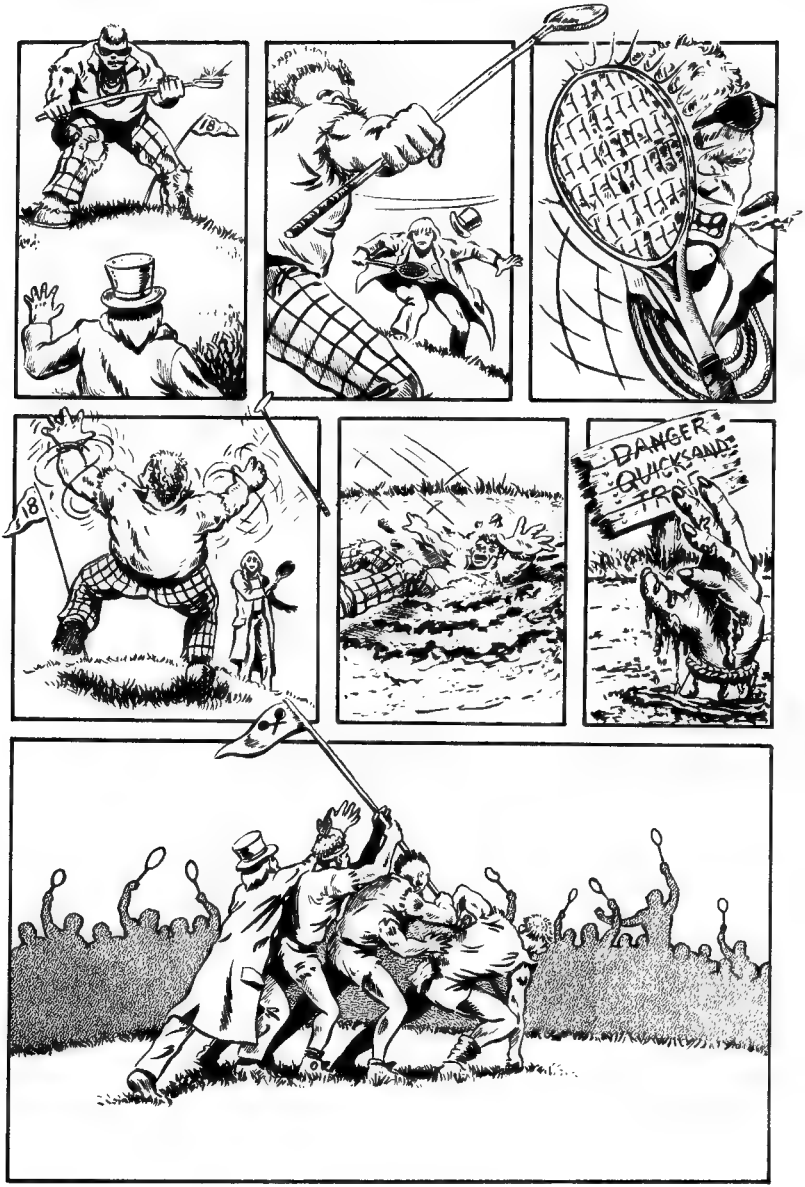
Jeremiah's Journeys Through the Shattered Earth



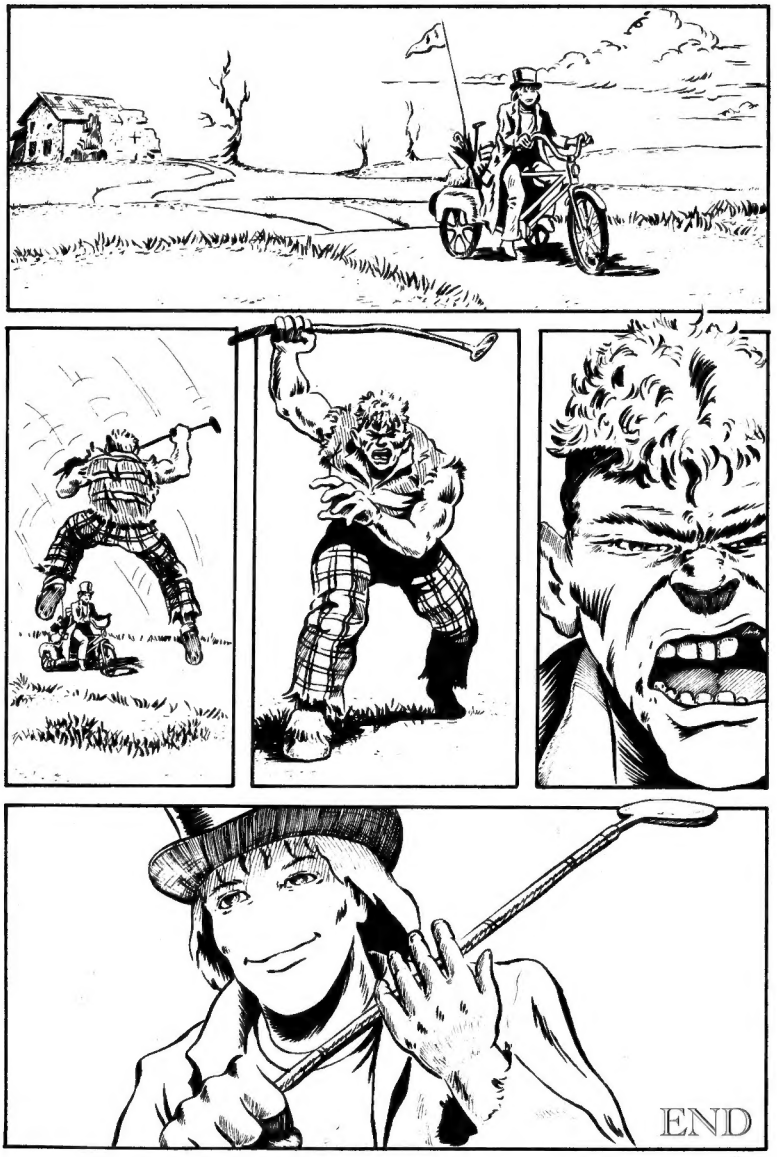
Charles Marshall
Storyteller
Mitch Foust
Penciller
David Porch
Inker
Chris Ulm
Editor



BORING RULES
8


18
18
DANGER
QUICKSAND

Kiss the Chef
?
Kiss the Chef
Members Only


END

THE SHATTERED EARTH CHRONICLE
VOLUME 1 ISSUE 3
KINGSPYDER'S NOTEBOOK

The main charater from this story will appear again in Shattered Earth #9

Members Only

King Spyder